It's Okay to Cry

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Summary: What was the real reason behind the blizzard of '68? Dose it have anything to do with Hiccup's abusive Father? Warning: contains HiJack / Hiccup X Jack Frost / boy X boy! Don't like don't click! Also mention of child abuse! Nothing graphic! And a foul mouthed Jack Frost!

It's Okay to Cry

Jack frost stood in the middle of the worst blizzard he had ever created. It was Easter Sunday 1868, and Jack had only lost a little control. But that was all it took! Once some of his emotions were free, the flood gates opened. He let every emotion he felt about the situation flow out of him.

The fact of the matter was, his best friend, first believer, his boyfriend was being abused in more ways than he dared to admit; and there wasn't a damn thing he could do about it! He found out when he came to the cove early for there daily meeting last weak. His boyfriend, Hiccup, had decided to take a bath before Jack showed up. Jack got there just as he was painfully pulling his green tunic over his head, but not before the winter spirit saw the countless bruises that littered the brunette's body.

"Hiccup, what happened? You know you can tell me anything, right?"

It took some convincing, but Hiccup broke down and told Jack everything! He told about how his whole tribe blamed him for the death of his mother. He told about how his dad started beating him when he was only four; right after his mom died. He told of how he was scorned and mocked by everyone but his boss, Gobber, and the village elder, Gothi. He told of how the whole village knew what his dad was doing too him and did **nothing!**

What the love of his life was living through was causing Jack's emotions to burn inside him, but not nearly as much as the fact that he could only sit by and watch! He was invisible to all but Hiccup, so the most Jack could do was comfort him in the aftermath, and hold him wile he cried!

Jack knew never to let his emotions over power him, because that's how snowstorms formed. Any strong emotion he would bottle up and forget about. But Jack had bottled up too many new feelings at once to forget about, and it burned his sole! He only wanted to let a little out, just to get a little of the pressure off his chest. But that was all it took.

It all came out at once! The bottle holding his emotions shattered into a million pieces! All at once Jack was feeling sympathy, sorrow, and despair for Hiccup, frustration because he couldn't do a damn thing to help the love of his life, and an extreme and utter **HATRED **for Hiccup's "Father" and "Tribe!"

The next thing he knew, he was pinned to a tree by a very angry Easter Bunny. The Rabbit screamed something about Jack ruining Easter, but Jack couldn't hear him. Jack wasn't aware of his surroundings, for he had never felt this many emotions at once.

"Are you even listening to me Frostbite!" Bunny yelled.

Something snapped inside Jack, and his emotions spoke for him.

"Yeah, I can hear you! Now get out of my way, you fucking Kangaroo! I have more important things to worry about than whatever the hell you're going off about!"

With that he flew off to his meeting place with Hiccup. He waited till he was safely in his boyfriends arms, before collapsing into a sobbing heap in Hiccups embrace.

Jack cried for Hiccup. He cried out of frustration. But most of all, he cried out of guilt. He felt guilty for letting his emotions take over and create the blizzard, that no doubt people lost there lives in! He felt guilty that he had so much hate inside him! And he felt guilty for yelling and cursing at Bunny!

He stopped to breath and realized that Hiccup was crying too. He looked into Hiccups tear stained, forest green eyes.

"Mom always told me it was okay to cry."

And so they did.

End
file.